on, lessens pain and scratches or bruises. Blood polson has resulted in many instances that could have been obviated had Menth-Alba been used. Don't take chooses

this many-purpose romedy today. Your druggist sells it, or we will gladly send you a free sampidon request. PURLOCE-NEAL CO. Nashville, Teon.

MENTH ALBA cialches : bruises

A TONIC AND HEALTH BUILDER that warning cough or cold with (the calcium tablet). They give to combat illness. 000 boxes at

RAY FOR BANANA

Corns. th do you prefer-a corn that or a corn that peels? Butchery Clessedness? Only "Gets-It" can rid of your corn the peel-off way, blessed way. You don't need a

Real Way to Get Rid of



Why hump-yourself up on the and with your jaws set and popping from pain, jerk and and eard cut your corns? Why irrespond to such your toes with some salve or your toes with some salve or your toe into a big painful lie with some sticky tape or plas-Life is too short. Use "Gets-it takes a few seconds to apply there's no fussing. Corn-pains Wear new shoes if you want. off the corn with your fingers whole thing, root and all, clear dean, and i 'tsgone! Only "Gets-an do this. Take no chances. ets-it," the guaranteed, money-corn-remover, the only sure costs but a trifle at any drug. Mrd by E. Lawrence & Co. M'fd by E. Lawrence & Co., 50. III. Sold in Chattanoga toommended as the world's best smedy by R. J. Miller.—(Adv.)

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

The story toid by Desmond Okewood opens with a visit to his friend Dickey Allerton, interned at Resterdam. He made this visit in answer to a call, apparently most urgent. Allerton tells him a story and shows blut a systerious note which came from Van Urutius, a former business friend living in Holland. The note is interpreted to refer to Francis Okewood, supposed to be in the English inteligence department and from whom no tidings had been received for several months. This note, though rather vague in terms, is read to mean that Francis Okewood is in Germany and leads to a search by the brother, which promises some future thrills and many weeks of wandering in the war-striken zone. of Prussian waiters

CHAPTER III

CHAPTER III

A Visitor in the Night.

A volley of invective from the box of the cab—bad language in Dutch is fearfully effective—aroused me from my musings. The, cab, a small, uncomfortable box with a musty smell, stopped with a jerk that flung me forward. From the outer darkness furious altercation resounded above the splashing of the rain. I peered through the streaming glass of the windows, but could distinguish nothing save the yellow blur of a lamp. Then a vehicle of some kind seemed to move away in front of us, for I heard the grating of wice a sgainst the curb, and my cab drew up to the pavement.

On alighting, I found myself in a narrow, dark street with high houses on either side. A grimy lamp with the ward "Hotel" in half-obliterated characters painted on it hung above my head, announcing that I had arrived at my destination.

my destination.

As I paid off the cabman another cab passed. It was apparently the one with which my Jehu had had words, for he turned round and shouted abuse into the night.

My cabman departed, leaving me with My cabman departed, leaving me with my tag on the paveme " at my feet, saxing at a narrow dirty floor, the unjer half of which was filled in with frosted glass. I was at last awake to the fact that I, an Englishman, was going to spend the night in a German hotel to which I had been specially recommended by a German porter on the understanding that I was a German. I knew that according to the Dutch neutrality regulations, my passport would lave to be handed in for inspection by the police and that therefore I could not pass myself off as a German. "Bah!" I said to give myself courage,

fore I could not pass myself off as a German.

"Bah!" I said to give myself courage, "this is a free country, a peutral country. They may e offersive, they may overcharge you in a Hun hotel, but they can't eat you. Besides, any hed on a night like this!" and I pushed open the doo".

Within, the hotel proved to be rather better than its uninviting exterior promised. There was a small vestibule with a little gisss cage of an office on one side and beyond it an old-fashioned flight of stairs, with a glass knob on the post at the foot, winding to the upper stories.

At the sound of my footsteps on the mosaic flooring, a waiter emerged from a little cubbyhole under the stairs. He had a blue apron girt about his waist, but n-herwise he were the short coat and the dicky and white tie of the continental hotel waiter. His hands were grimy with black marks and so was his apron. He had apparently been cleaning boots.

He was a big, fat blonde man with narrow, cruel little eyes. His hair was cut so short that his head appeared to be shaven. He advanced quickly toward me and asked me in German in a truculent voice what I wanted.

I replied in the same language, I wanted a room.

He shot a giance at me through his little slits of eyes on hearing my good Bonn accent, but his manner did not change,
"The hotel is full. The gentleman

change, "The hotel is full. The gentleman cannot have a bed here. The proprietress is out at present. I regret—"He spat this all out in the offhand in-

solent manner of the Prussian official "It was Franz, of the Bopparder Hof, who recommended me to come here." I said. I was not going out again into the rain for a whole army

of Prussian waiters

"He tord me that Frau Schratt would make me very comfortable." I added.
The waiter's manner changed at once.
"So, so." he said—quite genially this time—"It was Franz who sent the gentleman to us. He is a good friend of the house, is Franz. Ju. Frau Schratt is unfortunately out just now, but as soon as the lady returns I will inform her you are here. In the meantime, I will give the gentleman a room."

He handed me a candiestick and a kery

"So," he grunted, "No. 31, the third floor."

A clock rang out the hour somewhere in the distance.

"Ten o'clock already," he said. "The gentleman's papers can wait till tomorrow, it is so late. Or perhaps the gentleman will give them to the proprietress. She must come any moment."

As I mounted the winding staircase I heard him mormur again;
"So, so, Franz sent him here! Ach. or Franz."

As soon as I had passed out of sight of the lighted hall I found myself in complete darkness. On cach landing a jet of gas, turned down low, flung a dim and flickering light a few yards around. On the third floor I was able to distinguish by the 'as rays a small plaque fastened to the wall inscribed with an arrow pointing to the right above the figures: 45-3b.

I stopped to strike a match to light my candle. The whole hotel seemed wrapped in silence, the only sound the rushing water in the gutters without. Then from the darkness of the narrow corridor that stretched out in front of me. I heard the rattle of a key in a lock.

I advanced down the corridor, the pale gilmmer of my candle showing me

advanced down the corridor, the

I advanced down the corridor, the pale glimmer of my candle showing me as I passed a succession of yellow doors, each bearing a white porcelain plate inscribed with a number in black. No. 46 was the first room on the right counting from the landing; the even numbers were on the right, the odd on the left, therefore I reckoned on finding my room the last on the left at the end of the corridor.

inding my room the last on the left at the end of the corridor.

The corridor presently took a sharp turn. As I came round the bend I heard again the sound of a key and then the rattling of a door knob, but the corridor bending again, I could not see the author of the noise until I had turn of the corner.

I ran right into a man fumbling at a door on the lefthand side of the passage, the last door but one. A mirror, at the end of the corridor caught and threw back the reflection of my candle. The man looked up as I approached. He was wearing a soft black felt hat and a black overcoat and on his arm hung an umbrella streaming with rain. His candlestick stood on the floor at his feet. It had apparently just been

and a black overcoat and on his arm hung an umbrella streaming with rain.

His candlestick stood on the floor at his feet. It had apparently just been extinguished, for my nostrils sniffed the odor of burning tallow.

"You have a light?" the stranger said in German in a curiously breathless voice. "I have just come upstairs and the wind blew out my candle and I could not get the door open. Perhaps you could—"" He broke off gasping and put his hand to his heart, "Allow me," I said. The lock of the door was inverted and to open the door you had to insert the key upside-down. I did so and the door opened easily. As t swung back I noticed the number of the room was 33, next door to mine. "Can I be of any assistance to you? Are you unwell?" I said, at the same time lifting my candle and scanning the stranger's features.

He was a young man with close-cropped black hair, fine dark eyes and an aquiline nose with a deep furrow between the eyebrows. The crispness of his hair and the high cheekbones gave a suggestion of Jewish blood. His face was very pale and his lips were blueish. I saw the perspiration glistening on his forchead.

"Thank you, it is nothing." the man replied ir the same breathless voice. "I am only a little out of breath with carrying my bag up."

"You must have arrived just before I did." I said, temembering the cab that had driven away from the hotel as I drove up.

"That is so," he answered, pushing ."

I did." I said, remembering the cab that had driven away from the hotel as I drove up.

"That is so," he answered, pushing open his door as he spoke. He disappeared into the darkness of the room and suddenly the door shut with a slam that re-echoed through the house.

As I had calculated, my room was next door to his, the end room of the corridor. It smelt horribly close and musty and the first thing I did was to stride across to the windows and fling them back wide.

I found myself looking across a dark and narrow canal, on whose stagnant water loomed large the black shapes of great barges, into the windows of gaunt and weather-stained houses over the way. Not a light shone in any window. Away in the distance the same clock as I had heard before struck the quarter—a single, clear chime.

It was the regular bedroom of the maison meublee—worn carpet, discolored and dingy wall-paper, faded red curtains and mahogany bedstead with a vast edredon, like a giant pin-cushion. My candle, fluttering wildly in the unaccustomed breeze blowing dankly through the chamber, was the sole illuminant. There was neither gas nor electric light laid on.

The house had relapsed into quiet, The bedroom had an evil look and this, combined with the dank air from the canal, gave my thoughts a somber tinge.

"Well," I said to myself, "you're a

accustomed breeze blowing dankly through the chamber, was the security through the chamber, was the security through the chamber, was the security of the country of the co

i took off my coat and waistcoat, then bethought me of the mysterious document I had received from Dicky. Once more I looked at htose enigmatical words:

O Oakwood! O Oakwood (for that nuch was clear). How empty are thy leaves. Like Achiles (with one "I") in the

urely a survive of the house, the sound of a strangled cough, suddenly broke the profound allence of the house. My teart seemed to stop for a moment. I hardly dared raise my eyes from the paper which I was conning, leaning over the table in my shirt and trousers. The noise continued, a hideous, deep-throated gurgling. Then I heard a faint foot-fail in the corldor without. I laised my eyes to the door. Someone or something was scratching the parels, furiously, frantically, I moved resolutely towards the door.

AMERICAN TROOPS **EULOGIZED BY MANGIN**

EXTOLS PART AMERICA PLAYED IN WAR.

Newspaper Correspondents Tendered Luncheon in Famous Palace Duke of Hesse.

(By Bert Ford.)
With the American Army of Occupation, Dec 23.—(I. N. S.)—(By Courier to Nancy.)—American troops were eulogized by Gen. Mangin, commander of the French army of occu-pation, at a luncheon tendered American newspaper correspondents in the historic palace of the Duke of Hesse at Mainz.

Mangin knew whereof he spoke, for at various times the First, Second and Thirty-second American divisions have served under him.
"I am pleased and honored that
you grace my table," said the famous
French officer. "The important part
America has played in the war is well known. I have had much dealing with American troops. They have always carried out successfully the most difficult tasks.

"The American correspondents are as loyal as the American soldiers. Your responsibilities were great and your duties vital, but your work was

well done.
"The boche was quick to turn and take advantage of anything that would tend to "leave the ties binding the allies. He is given to lies, deception and rapid-fire changes in order to attain his end. Captured documents show how he likened Presishifted his tone and began comparing the president with the Savior as soon as it was learned that American troops would occupy part of his

"The same tactics were employed against the French." The general then told how the French rations fell short, but that the French soldiers did not complain, saying that to be on the Rhine and to be victorious was better than food. Gen. Mangin wore the distin-

guished service medal presented to him by Gen. Pershing on Sunday. He is a short, dark man with firm jaw. He is greatly feared by the Germans because of his fierceness in battle. He made his reputation in the fighting around Montdidier.

The correspondents were escorted over the palaces, showing them the bed in which Napoleon slept during the march toward Warsaw.
One of the waiters was Baba, the general's black African servant, who has been his faithful worshiper for

twelve years. Baba would willingly die for his master. He has three long scars on his right cheek, a symbol of tribal caste. Baba added romance to the scene.

One French officer told the correspondent of finding a German poster boasting that the Germans would dance with French war

would dance with French war widows in Paris.

Another told of a German general. in civilian attire, who spoke to a French officer, saying that he hoped the wounded French officers would find the Baden baths restful after their "long and tedious campaigns."

TWO MAJORS DISCHARGED

Undue Severity Toward Conscientious
Objectors.
Camp Funston, Kans., Dec. 27.—
Maj. Gustav C. Taussig and Maj.
Frank S. White Thurnday received
notice from the war department that
they had been honorably discharged
from the army.

from the army.

A war department announcement last week said the two officers were to be dismissed on account of the exercise of undue severity in connection with conscientious objectors.
Maj. Taussig if from St. I
Maj. White from Alabams. son of former United States Senator White.

WOMAN TELLS JUDGE

What Clothes Cost: Packing House
Employes Seek Raise.
Chicago, Dec. 27.—(I. N. S.)—Mrs.
Ethel Kelly, of Kansas City, testifying
today at the hearing of the request of
packing house employes for wage increases before Judge Samuel Alschuler.
deslered that a woman's cost that cost creases before Judge Samue! Alschuler, declared that a woman's cost that cost \$14.75 one year ago, now costs \$35.00, and that silk stockings that sold for 75 cents last year, are now \$2.50.

Mrs. Kelly is at present touring Chicago department stores and comparing prices with those of Kansas City, and later will make a report to

Gifts Almost Abandoned.

Munich, Dec. 28.—(A. P.)—Christmas passed more quietly than ever before in Munich. For the first time since the war began, the custom of exchanging gifts was almost abandoned or confired to trifles, since every one, rich or poor, is anxious about the future and is inclined to spend as little as possible.

as possible.

Jewelers and dealers in luxuries have issued a statement claiming that trade has fallen to almost nothing. Joy is felt only by those whose relatives have been demobilized or have returned from the front, but the shadow of the future with its uncertainty, and the present instability of public life is overwhelming everything. In anwhen two people fall out
The third party rejoices.
What did it all mean? Had Francis
"slien out with some confederate who,
aving had his revenge by denouncing
my brother, now took this extraordimary step to announce his victim's fate
to the latter's friends? "Like Achiller
to the latter's friends?" Like Achiller
to the tent!" Why not "in his tent?"
wrely a surface the sound
A curious choking noise, the sound

Even as I stepped forward the gurgling resolved itself into a strangled cry.

"Ach! ich sterbe." were the words I heard.

Then the door burst open with a crash, there was a swooping rush of wind and rain through the room, the curtains flapped madly from the windows.

The candle flared up wildly.

Then it went out.

Something fell heavily into the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

AMERICA'S ROLL OF HONOR

The Two Casualty Lists Contain 2,257 Names, of Whom 57 Are From Tennessee, 32 From Georgia. and 38 From Alabama — Fatalities, 803.

SECTION 1.

The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American expeditionary forces. (Only the names of those room Tempessee, Alabama and Georgia are ubitshed in these lists):

Killed in getton 74

Died of wounds 86

Died of wounds 11

Died of airpiane accident 1

Died of airpiane accident 1

Died of dieasse 180

Wounded savarely 867

Missing in action 272 Rilled in Action.

Inoutenant—WILLIAM BUSHONG (William D. Hushong), Morristown, Tenu.

Cornoral—WILLIAM P. RAMSEY (Benjamin P. Ramsey), East Lake, Tenn.

Died of Wounds.
Lieutenant-CHARLES T. SWIFT (Mrs.
Lens S. Huntley), Atlanta, Gs.
Sergeants-RENJAMIN P. HINKLE (Mrs.
Martha A. Hinkle), Bellbuckle, Tenn.; Lief,
A. WADSWORTH (F. M. Wadsworth), Mulberry, Als.
Frivato-CLAUD M. GRAHAM (James T.
Graham), Toscumbia, Als. Killed in Action.

Sergeaut—ARTHUR STANDRIDGE (Alyce Stendridge), Memphis, Tenn.
Privates—GLIN D. STUART (Mrs. Lee E. Smart), Barnes, Tenn.: PAUL S. BRADFORD (Herry E. Bradford), Memphis, Tenn.: AU. BREY GRANT (Jack Hawkins). Nashville, Tenn.: WAITER R. HARPER (Mrs. Lucy L. Harner). Knoxville, Tenn.: CLYME MEHONEY (Jeff Meroney), Flyzon, Tenn.: DANIEI, G. NORTON (S. C. Norton), Griffin, Gn.; JOHN B. PITTMAN (Dennis D. Pittman), Brockton, Ala.

Died of Wennds.

Berry, Ala.

Private—CLAUD M. GRAHAM (James T. Grsham), Tuncumbis, Als.

Died of Airplans Accident.

Sergeant—CHARLES W. STEWART (Mrs. Fannic Stewart), Clarkaville, Tenn.

Died of Disease.

Sergeant—JAMES A. PIERCE (Mrs. Vesta Smith), Wayernes, Ga.

Corporal—JOHN W. BRADSHAW (John W. Bradshaw), Detroit, Tenn.

Privates—THOMAS E. EVERETT (Andrew J. Everett), Adairsville, Ga.; GARNSEY T. McLAUGHLIN (Sylvester L. McLaughin), Desville, Ala.; JONEPH H. PAYNE (Daniel B. Payne), Akron, Als.; KIRKLAND POREY (Noah F. Poney, Newville, Ala.; CHARLES TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Mary E. Taliaferro), Collewah, Tenn.; AlSTON KEITH WILSON (Chambless Ketth), Selma, Ala.; BEN E. EDGE (Mrs. Wille M. Edge), Ensier, Ala.; WILLIE W. HUGHES (Jeff D. Hurbes), Myrtiswood, Ala.; WILLIAM G. JUDD (Frank A. Judd), Deyle, Tenn.; JAMES T. MCORE (Mrs. Mary C. Moore), Galdelen, Ala.; Talimage Powers (Mrs. Dora Powers), Clarkaville, Tenn.

Waundad Saverely, Myrtiswood, Ala.; Talimage Powers (Mrs. Dora Powers), Clarkaville, Tenn.

Waundad Saverely, Myrtiswants—Robert E. SHARP (Mrs.

Mounded Severely. Katherine B. Sharp). Chattanooga. Tenn. MILTON LONG (W. M. Howard), Columbus

Ga.

Regreanis—OLIF P. OAKLEY (F. A. Oakley), Santa Fe. Term.; LOYD SHIRLEY (J.
R. Rhirley), Abbeville, Ala.

Cornorals—ERNERT JOHNSON (Mrs.
Martha Johnson), Entsprise, Ala.: JAMES
W. PARKS (Joe R. Parka), Sorinefield,
Tern.: TROMAR PETERY (Mrs. Suite Oaka),
Jellion, Tenn.: JOE E. TARRER (J. C. Tarrer), Ideal, Ga.

Jellion, Tenn.: JOE E. TARRER (J. C. TarPer). Ideal, Ga.

Privates—DAVIE SMITH (William A.

Soil'a), Stonewall, Ga.: THOMAS WHITE
(Jonnie Wille), Memnhis, Tenn.: FPANK G.
(CLARK (Frank A. Clark), Comm Hill, Ala.:
CHARLIE M. COOLEY (J. W. Cooley), Morvis, Ala.: WERSTER CAGUE (Williams W.
Cocle), Jositon, Tonn.: WILLIAM STETTING
(Mrs. Mattida Sternie), Atlanta, Ga.: JAMES
H. JOHNSON (Mrs. Eligabeth Johnson), Aurusta, Ga.: GROVER F. SNEED: (Mrs. Lora
Rused), Sandabury, Tenn.: GROVER THOMAS
(Mrs. Sarah M. Thomas), Jackson, Ga.: OS.
(AR WILKINSON) (Mrs. M. E. Wildinson),
Columbia, Ala.: PICHARD C. DAVIS (Mrs.
Martha A. Wilssannth, Rocsevelt, Ga.:
JAMES C. EVANS (Alexandor Eranc), Juscasas, Tonn.: GEORGE MCGELIN (Mrs.
Sarah McEllin), Tannors, Ala.: GAPTERI,
NORMAN (Mrs. Mieln Noment), Doubles,
Sarah McEllin), Tannors, Ala.: CAPTER C.
HAMPSY (Eschell Ramasch, Smelle, 3la.:
JAMES C. COLLINS (Thomas Caline), Modisensitic, Tenn.: EDWAED FERMING (Mrs.
Martha Fiemine), Savannah, Ga.: WILLIAM
A GEORGE (Miss Beall W George), Three
Notch, Als.: ROMERT GOUGE (Mrs. Riedle,
Glig, Arels Micronder), Riproducham, Ala.:
Comme), Johnson City, Tenn.: JOHN HARTIS
(Jis, Arels Micronder), Riproducham, Ala.:
LACE WILLIAMS (Mrs. Viola Williams), Esfelle, Tenn.

Pisalve in Action. Smith), Stonewall, Ga.; THOMA WILLIAM (Jonies White), Memoralis, Tomar, Frank (Jonies White), Memoralis, Tomar, Frank (Jonies White), Memoralis, Tenn.; William (Colley), Moreiro, Josephon, Tomar, William (Williams), Vincele), Josephon, Tomar, William (Williams), Vincele), Josephon, Tomar, Williams, Ga.; JAMES H. JOHNSON (Mes. Pligabeth Johnson), Anternate, Ga.; GROVER F. SNEWD (Mes. Jones Stone), Anternate, Ga.; GROVER F. SNEWD (Mes. Jones Stone), Anternate, Ga.; GROVER F. SNEWD (Mes. Jones Stone), Anternate, Ga.; GROVER THOM'S, Car Wilkinson (Mes. M. E. Wilkinson), Anternational Committee, Carlotter (Mes. March), Ala.; Columbia, Ala.; PHORARD C. DAVIS (Mes. March), Ala.; Columbia, Ala.; PHORARD C. DAVIS (Mes. March), Angels A. Wilsiamson, Vincella, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Angels, Collins, Chong (Mes. Mich), November (Mes. March), Angels, Ga.; Charles, Carlotte, C

Marietta, Ga.; SPENCER LANTRIP (Andrew J. Lantrip), Memphis, Tenn.; GIP McGHEE (J. P. McGhee), Weat Foint, Ga.; WILLIAM T. SHOUGHTON (Charlie Broughton), Monroeville, Ala.; ZACK A. GREEN (William S. Green), Franklis, Tenn.; WILLIAM W. N. HOWELL (Joseph Robert Howell), Genera, Ala.; MILLARD F. WETZEL (Daniel S. Wetzel), Susbury, Tenn.; EARNERT R. YATER (Monroe J. Yates), Dukadom, Tenn.; DeWITT L. SHARIE (Mrs. Emma 16. Sharpe), Griswoldville, Ga.

The following casualties are reperted by the commanding general of the American expeditionary forces:

Killed in action 184
Bied of wounds 151
Died of accident and other causes 14
Died of disease 100
Wounded severely 578
Missing in action 46

ton, Ala.

Died of Wounds.

Privates—ZEHAN SIMPSON (Emanuel Simpson). Rev. Ala.: WAI/TER R. GRAY (Filish O Gav). Wadley. Ala. RANSOM E. SAMPLEY (Mrs. Lon Hill). Routh Pittabure. Toun.; GEORGE C. SHINAH (Mrs. Emma L. Shirsh). Marshallville, Ga.

Died of Accident and Other Causes.

Private—ROBERT STRONG (Mrs. Suale Strong). Huntaville, Ala.

Strong), Huntaville, Ala.

Cantain—ROBEPT BOYNEN UNDERWOOD

(Mrs. Robert R. Underwood), Memphia, Tenn.
Cook—EDGAR , TOWNS (Mrs. Carrie
Trowns), Valdesta, Ga.

Privates—ALVIN R. McKINNEY (Mrs. Matilda F. McKinney), Ariton, Ala: JAMES T.
MARTIN (Jones A. Martin), Mize, Ga.;
JOHN CARNEY BRASHER (Mrs. Laura
Brazier), Castalian Springs, Tenn.: CURRY
C. CUPPLES (Joe W. Cupples), Henderson,
Tenn.; JOHN C. DANIEL (Thomas Cartyell),
Aoria, Ga.; OSCAR N. JONES (Tenry Johes),
Decarurgille, Tenn.: JAMES L. LODEN (Jonnthan C. Loden), Grandylew, Tenn.: DEVE.
LON NELSON (Mrs. Laura Nelson), Ashford,
Ala.; CHAPMAN PATE (Nathaniel Pate),
Marquis, Ala.; JOHN R. POLSTON (Mrs.
Ruth Polston), Coffee Swrings, Ala.; WilLIAM S. STANALAND (Mrs. Lorens Stanaland), Lanewood, Ala.; JESSE TYCKER
(Herry Tucker), Chattangoga, Tenn.; FRANK
P. WILSON (Blueford P. Wilson), Trussville,
Ala.

ron, Als.; WILLIAM TENNYSON DAY (Mrs. Annie Anderson), Thomasville, Ala.; BURLIE (GENTRY (Mrs. Narah N. Gentry), Alabama City, Ala.; JESSIE F. HALL (Charles Hall), Marble City, Tenn.; JOEL I. WEST (Edward W. West), Lindale, Ga.; CLAUDE A. BOBLITT (Mrs. Dealle R. Robbitt), Moscow, Tenn.; HIRAM MORLEY (Henry Mobley), Pelham, Ga.; PERRY M. RICKMAN (Mrs. E. A. Rickman), Fernbank, Ala.; ARZA SPARKMAN (Mrs. Bettle Sparkman), Walling, Tenn.; GEORGE STINSON (Mrs. Ann W. Stinson), Lagrange, Ga.

Wissing in Action.

Missing in Action.

Private—THOMAN H. STURDIVANT (Mrs. J. Sturdivant), Mercer, Tenn.

ON WITH THE DANCE

Jazz Band Furnishes Music for Noted Parisian Dance Hall.

Paris, Dec. 10.—(1 .N. 8.—)(By mail)

—Maxims, the first place in Paris to reintroduce dancing since the signing of the armistice, resembles a Broadway cafe more than it does the Maxims of antewar days. American members of a jazz band from a nearby music hall provide the music, strumming out made-in-America tunes. The dancing begins at four o'clock in the afternoon and ends at seven o'clock in the evening. Only habitues of the restaurant known to the management are permitted to participate.

American army officers predominate among male dancerg, and have introduced the latest New York steps to the French girls, whose terpsichorean educations terminated in August, 1914.

Cocktalls, champagne and tea are served during the dancing. Martinis and bronxes concected from French (very bad) gin, cost five france each.

(very bad) gin, cost five francs each. Sweet Tizane champagne costs forty francs a bottle, and tea without cream, milk or sugar, costs five francs per

SOUTH DIDN'T ACT HOG

Ffetcher Says Majority Contracts Went to North.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Replying to recent assertions that too large a proportion of the government's war contracts went to the south, Senator Fletcher, of Florida, declared in the senate this afternoon that one Pennsylvania concern slone had received more contracts than all issued to the south.

Of the ordnance contracts not more than 5 per cent, had gone to the south, he said, and of quartermaster contracts not more than 7 per cent. The shipping not more than 7 per cent. The shipping board has spent a total of \$10,385,000 on housing in the entire south, Senator Fletcher said, while in Pennsylvania alone \$23,029,800 has been spent for that purpose and in New Jersey \$13,000,000.

BERLIN TO SEND WARBURG

Banker and Brother of Washington Man Peace Envoy.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Max Warburg, a member of the administration council of the Hamburg-American line and prominent Berlin banker, probably will be sent by Germany to take part in the peace conference as "a delegate for economic and political questions," according to advices quoting the Berliper Tagebiatt received by the French high commission this afternoon.

Warburg is a brother of Paul M. Warburg is a brother of Paul M. Warburg, former member of the federal reserve board, who, in tendering his reasignation to the president, stated that one of his reasons was to avoid criticism that would arise in certain quarters if he continued in office and at the same time had close relatives in the national councils of Germany. same time had close relatives in the national councils of Germany.

GETS DECISION

Joe Burman Wins Twelve-Round Bout Over Eddle Wimler.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 27—Joe Burman, Chicago bantam, today holds a decision over Eddle Wimler, of Pittsburgh, as a result of their twelveround bout here last night.

FLU EPIDEMIC

Breaks Out Anew Throughout the Country.

Persons Weak and Run-Down Earliest Victims.

Powers of Resistance Can Be Perfected So That System Will Throw Off Germ.

Warning to the country that the Influenza epidemic is by no means ended, and that all possible precautions against the disease should be taken has just been issued by the public health authorities at Washington.

Late reports show that the disease is breaking out anew in its very worst form from practically one end of the country to the other. Already there have been over 200,000 deaths from the disease and one prominent health official predicts that there will possibly be 750,000 deaths in this country next year from Influenza and the allments which follow it. The disease has been very baffling to the medical profession and health authorities frankly admit that ordinary preventive measures such as wearing of masks and closing public places seem of little avail.

Persons who are weak and rundown, and who have not the strength to throw off the Influenza germ, are the earliest victims. Those who catch colds easily or who are suffering from catarrhal troubles are also early victims, as the inflamed mucous membrane linings of the nose and throat are an open door to the germs. If you are suffering from any of these symptoms, nothing will build you up and fortify your system against attack like Tanlac, which contains the most powerful tonic properties known to science. This is breaking out anew in its very

build you up and fortify your system against attack like Tanlac, which contains the most powerful tonic properties known to science. This statement is easily proven by the fact that this celebrated medicine is now having the greatest sale of any system tonic in the history of medicine. It has been accomplishing remarkable results during the present epidemic and hundreds of thousands who have used it are enjoying the best of health. One prominent physician in Texas frankly stated that he had found Tanlac to he the finest tonic to be had for building up his patients who had had Influenza.

Actual experience has shown that the best way to keep from taking Influenza is to keep the system in good shape, as it is a well-known fact that the powers of resistance of the human system can be so perfected that it can throw off almost any infection, not even excepting Species Influenza which is one of

fected that it can throw off almost any infection, not even excepting Spanish Influenza, which is one of the most contagious diseases known. Tanlac increases your strength and weight and creates a good, healthy appetite for nourishing food. It keeps you physically fit and makes you you physically fit and makes you strong, vigorous and well, and in this way fortifies you against deadly disease germs. In connection with the Tanlac treatment, be sure to keep the bowels open by taking Tanlac Laxative Tablets.

Tanlac is sold in Chattanooga exclusively by the Live and Let Live Drug Co.—(Adv.)

Show you're happy-Whistle.-

Chattanooga Business College Adds New Member to Its Faculty

Mr. J. A. Beal, the new Business Manager of Chattanooga Business College, comes from Draughon's Business College, Atlanta, Ga.

The following is a letter just received from the President of that school:

"CHATTANOOGA BUSINESS COLLEGE, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Gentlemen-I congratulate you on securing Mr. Beal's services as Business Manager. He served with us as Assistant Manager, and his services were highly satisfactory. Our students and faculty found in him a real friend and coworker. He is a very capable and enthusiastic worker, who always has his students at heart. I wish for Mr. Beal and the Chattanooga Business College great success. Yours truly,

Draughon's Business College, Atlanta, Ga."

COURSES OF STUDY

GREGG SHORTHAND-The system indorsed by 75 per cent. of the Boards of Education of the country whose schools teach shorthand, and taught in 85 per cent. of the private commercial schools.

MODERN ILLUSTRATIVE BOOKKEEPING-A system easy and interesting to learn, and one that prepares students for the best positions and largest salaries.

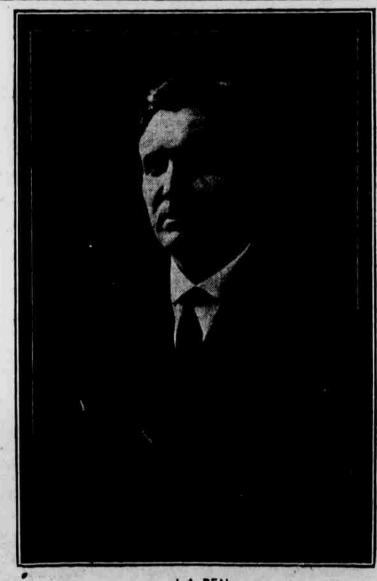
The other subjects are: Banking, Accounting, Business Law, Penmanship, English; Correspondence, Spelling, Salesmanship, Arithmetic, Business Practice, Typewriting, Rapid Calculation and Office Practice. All our courses are thorough and practical.

TEACHERS

Our six teachers are the very best to be found, and they are not only trained in theory, but have had actual experience in business life. This qualifies them to give the pupils just the training needed. Personal attention, kindness and efficiency are our watch-words.

POSITIONS

We have far more calls for help than we can supply. It is always easy to secure good positions for our grad



J. A. BEAL, Business Manager Chattanooga Business College.

NEW OPPORTUNITIES

Now that the war is over, the far-seeing business man is making great plans for the future. So the far-seeing young people should also plan for the future by taking a Practical Business Education. Today is the time to act.

This school will resume its regular work on next Monday, December 30th, but now is the best time to make arrangements for entering. Be sure to ask about our Special Christmas Rates before it is too late.

For any information concerning day or night school, call at the office, write or 'phone Main 2857.

J. A. BEAL, Business Manager CHATTANOOGA BUSINESS COLLEGE Chattanooga, Tenn.

